THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5753. *Saturday, May* 30, 1840. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening, *Glencoe; or, the Fate of the Macdonalds,* with *The Irish Attorney,* and *The Place Hunter,* was performed at this Theatre to a full house.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE season terminated, at this house, yesterday evening, with *The Merry Wives of Windsor, Patter* v. *Clatter,* and *The Sleeping Beauty in the Wood.* The entertainments were for the Benefit of Mr. Charles Mathews, and drew a most crowded house. The following address was delivered in the course of the evening by Madame Vestris:—

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—I have the honour to appear before you to speak what may be called the epilogue to the season, and to ask, in the usual terms of an epilogue, "how you like our Plays?" The question, however, has already been answered, for we have enjoyed a larger share of public patronage than we had ventured to expect. I do not mean that the season has been largely profitable; I wish I did; but our receipts have exceeded those of any management for some years past, and, having safely piloted this national vessel through a first voyage, I see no reason why our second, backed by experience, should not be a prosperous one. In theatrical as in domestic economy good managers, if they cannot increase their income, diminish their expenditure, and she is the best house-wife who curtails superfluities without trenching upon the comforts or even the elegancies of her establishment. To this task I hope to prove equal. I cannot deny myself the gratification of alluding to the chief feature of the closing season—the unexpected reappearance of the last surviving member of that gifted family, whose mental and personal endowments were so long the admiration of all true lovers of the Drama. For Mr. Charles Kemble's great and gratuitous services I beg thus publicly to offer him our most cordial thanks. We cannot always command such first-rate talent, but we have endeavoured, in the representation of Plays, to look to the production of an harmonious picture, rather than to the prominence of an individual figure. Poets, it is said, are born poets, and cannot be made so by education—to be classical, *poeta nascitur non fit*—but an actor, ladies and gentlemen, however *nascitur*, is not *fit* until after arduous study and long practice. I pray you then, to support our national schools, that they may produce you good actors; for, if you withhold that support in the vain expectation that actors will be formed without it, you will resemble the Irishman who had so great a fear of being drowned that he vowed never to go into the water until he could swim! Until

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.

September next, ladies and gentlemen, in the name of Mr. Mathews, myself, and the performers generally, I respectfully and gratefully bid you farewell."

From the New York Morning Herald, May 9.—Fanny Elssler is in fine health and spirits, and has been rehearsing one of her Ballets nearly the whole of this week, previous to her appearance at the Park some day next week. Every seat in the dress circle has been taken for the first week of her performance; all the private boxes, and nearly every box seat besides. The desire to see her is increasing in intensity every hour, and already three times the original price of admission has been offered as a premium for seats for the first two or three nights.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town :—

Monday, stroll'd to Madame Tussaud's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st., Portman Sq.—Just added to their unrivalled collection, the splendid full length figures of Her Majesty the Queen, in her Windsor uniform, and Prince Albert in his military costume, also the group of John Knox, reproving Mary Queen of Scots, consisting of Mary, Elizabeth, Henry VIII, Luther, Calvin, and Knox, in magnificent costumes.

Tuesday, I am to be found at the Royal Diorama, Regent's Park, admiring the two splendid Paintings by Le Chevalier Bouton, representing *The Coronation of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, in Westminster Abbey*, and the *Interior of the Church of Santa Croce*, at Florence, with all the effect of light and shade, from noon till midnight. This Exhibition is always crowded with fashionables.

Wednesday, pop into the Cosmorama Rooms, to admire a most interesting Exhibition of East and West Indian Fruits of natural size, hanging to the branches and trunks of the trees, pictorially represented,—truly beautiful.

On the same day, paid a delightful visit to *The Typorama*, Quadrant, Regent Street, a large and accurate modelled view of *The Undercliff of the Isle of White*, constructed by L. L. B. Ibbotson, sq.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at Evans's Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden,—quite delighted with the excellence of the singing, commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Thursday, drop into *The Florentine Anatomical Museum*, 27, Margaret Street, Regent Street, to admire the splendid Anatomical Figures of Venus & Adonis, modelled from nature, and as large as life,

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare,

My last white hat getting very shabby thought of putting it into mourning, exclaimed "Yes I have set my *crown* upon a cast, and I will stand the hazard of the *dye*,"—walked into Perring's, 85, Strand, and found Hats so cheap, so waterproof, and so good, gave up the idea of dying at present, and bought a new one.

Afterwards called at Emmett's, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute—also his much improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impairad to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

"Why are my eyes like Balfe's Opera of *The Maid of Artois?*" "Because they've got the *Light of Other Days* in them!" through trying the efficacy of Grimstone's Herbacious Eye Snuff—a 2s. 4d. & 1s. 3d. Canister restored my visual organs—quite a miracle—left off my spectacles.—Bought at 39, Broad-st, Bloomsbury—have a care to the inventor's signature—and that it is patronized by the Royal Family and authorized by her Majesty's Treasury on each canister.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-market.

This Evening, (7th Time) a New & Original Historical Tragedy, in 5 Acts, called

GLENCOE;

Or, the Fate of the Macdonalds.

New Scenery designed and painted by Mr. C. Marshall, assisted by Mr. Morris.

Time, 1689—Scene, Glencoe, and the neighbouring Bank of Lock-Leven.

Macdonald Clan.—Mac Vich Ian, Mr WEBSTER,
John Macdonald, (his eldest Son,) Mr J. WEBSTER,
Alaster (youngest son of Vich Ian,) Miss P. HORTON,
Halbert Macdonald, (Nephew of Mac Vich Ian, Son of a deceased rival Chief,) Mr MACREADY,
Henry Macdonald, .. (his Brother,) .. Mr HOWE,
Kenneth, (an old Retainer,) Mr WALDRON,
Angus & Donald, (Old Men,) Messrs Santer & Gallot,
A Catholic Priest, Mr Gough, Servant, Mr Clark,
Lady Macdonald, (Mother of Halbert & Henry) Mrs WARNER,
Campbell Clan.—Captain Robert Campbell, of Glenlyon, commonly called Glenlyon, Mr PHELPS,
Lindsay....(an Officer,)....Mr WALTER LACY,
Drummond, (a Serjeant, Mr WORRELL,
Helen Campbell, (an Orphan, protected by Lady Macdonald, Niece to Glenlyon,) Miss H. FAUCIT.

After which, (23rd Time) a New and Original Farce, in Two Acts, called The

Irish Attorney!

Pierce O'Hara, (the Irish Attorney) Mr POWER,
Jacob Wylie (a Yorkshire Attorney, his Partner,) Mr GOUGH,
Hawk, (their Clerks,) Mr OXBERRY,
Saunders, (their Clerks,) Mr CLARK,
Charlcote, (a Young Fox Hunter) Mr WORRELL,
Maldon, (his Friend) Mr HOWE,
Miss Charlcote, Miss TRAVERS, Sally, Miss Mattley.

To conclude with, (16th time.) the New Farce of The

Place Hunter!

Adrian Colbert..Mr J. WEBSTER,
Uncle Noset Mr STRICKLAND, Renard Mr WRENCH
An Unknown Friend .....Mr O. SMITH,
Madame Renard, Miss CHARLES,
Babille, Miss HORTON, Mad. Colbert, Miss TRAVERS

On Monday, Hamlet, and Married Life.

Miss KELLY'S THEATRE,

73, Dean Street, Soho Square.

This Evening, a New Piece, in One Act, called

Summer & Winter

Mons. Girard, Mr M. BARNETT,
Henry Graham ..... Mr PITT,
Nicholas O'Nib, Mr LEE MORTON,
Emily Somers ..... Miss COOPER,
Patty, Mrs FRANKS.

After which, Banim's popular Drama, called The

Sergeant's Wife.

Frederick Cartouch, Mr FRANKS,
Sergeant Lewis.....Mr YARNOLD,
Old Cartouch, Mr G. BENNETT,
Sergeant George ..... Mr GRAHAM,
Denis, Mr RAY,
Gaspard ..... Mr DE RANCE,
Robin, Mr COLLIER,
Lisette....(the Sergeant's Wife) ...Miss KELLY,
Margot, Mrs FRANKS.

To conclude with, the Farce of A

Roland for an Oliver.

Sir Mark Chase, Mr W. BENNETT,
Alfred Highflyer .... Mr T. PARRY,
Mr Selborne, Mr PITT,
Fixture ..... Mr COMPTON,
First Gamekeeper, Mr YARNOLD,
Second Gamekeeper ..... Mr FROST,
Third Gamekeeper, Mr GRAHAM,
Mrs Selborne, Mrs GURNER,
Maria Darlington ..... Mrs FRANKS,
Mrs Fixture, Mrs COLLIER,

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. THOMAS, 6, Exeter Street Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.